WORSHIP GUIDE for JULY 18, 2021

SETTING YOUR SPACE

This Sunday we'll be scattered even more than usual – some of us gathering in the sanctuary, some of us joining in worship from home, some of us connecting at the all-church campout at South Beach State Park. The scripture we're taking up is that famous one where Jesus invites people to "consider the birds" and "consider the lilies," and we're going to take that invitation seriously. So, for setting your space today, consider positioning your screen by a window, or pausing to pick a flower on your way to the service to drop in the vase on the altar table, or grabbing a rock or shell on the beach to add to the campfire circle. We'll sing some good-for-our-souls songs and think together about how we can nurture our own well-being, and each other's. Thanks, as always, for your commitment to that.

ORDER OF WORSHIP

Prelude - Geoff Clayton, Pianist

Welcome - Rev. Erika Marksbury, Senior Pastor

Gathering Song: Be Still My Soul NC #488

-Jesse Cromer, Director of Music Ministries, Dave Ferry, Janet Langenwalter, Geoff Clayton Be still, my soul: for God is on your side; Bear patiently the cross of grief or pain. Leave to your God to order and provide; In every change God faithful will remain. Be still, my soul: your best, eternal friend Through thorny ways leads to a joyful end. Be still, my soul: for God will undertake To guide in future days as in the past. Your hope, your confidence let nothing shake; All now mysterious shall be clear at last. Be still, my soul: The waves and winds still know How Jesus' power ruled them long ago.

Be still, my soul: the hour will soon be here When we shall be with God whom we adore, When disappointment gone, no grief nor fear, Sorrow replaced with joy forevermore. Be still, my soul: When change and tears are past, All safe and blessed we shall meet at last.

Gathering Prayer & Communal Prayer

from the Dominican Sisters of Great Bend, KS	
-Mike Burr	
Our father	
	Our mother
Who art in heaven	
	Who are in all the earth
Hallowed be thy name	
	Holy is your truth
Thy kingdom come	
	May your wisdom come
Thy will be done,	
on earth as it is in heaven	
	Your circle be one uniting heaven and earth
Give us this day our daily	bread
	Give us today a nurturing spirit
And forgive us our debts	
as we forgive our debtors	
U	Heal through us as we ourselves are healed

Lead us not into temptation

Lead us into fullness of life

But deliver us from evil

And liberate all that is good

For thine is the Kingdom,

the power and the glory

For the Wisdom, Presence and the Goodness are Yours Now and forever. Amen.

Children's Time - Susan Chambers

Scripture: Matthew 6:25-34

"I tell you not to worry about your livelihood, what you are to eat or drink or use for clothing. Isn't life more than just food? Isn't the body more than just clothes?

Look at the birds in the sky. They don't sow or reap, they gather nothing into barns, yet our God in heaven feeds them. Aren't you more important than they? Which of you by worrying can add a moment to your lifespan? And why be anxious about clothing? Learn a lesson from the way the wildflowers grow. They don't work; they don't spin. Yet I tell you, not even Solomon in full splendor was arrayed like one of these. If God can clothe in such splendor the grasses of the field, which bloom today and are thrown on the fire tomorrow, won't God do so much more for you – you who have so little faith?

Stop worrying, then, over questions such as, 'What are we to eat?' or 'What are we to drink?' or 'What are we to wear?' Those without faith are always running after these things. God knows everything you need. Seek first God's reign, and God's justice, and all these things will be given to you besides. Enough worrying about tomorrow! Let tomorrow take care of itself. Today has troubles enough of its own." Sermon: "From Worry to Wonder" - Rev. Erika Marksbury

Response Song: *How Can I Keep from Singing NC # 476*

-Jesse Cromer, Dave Ferry, Janet Langenwalter, Geoff Clayton My life flows on in endless song; above earth's lamentation, I hear the sweet, though far-off hymn that hails a new creation. Through all the tumult and the strife, I hear the music ringing; It finds an echo in my soul – how can I keep from singing?

What though my joys and comforts die? My Savior still is living. What though the shadows gather 'round? A new song Christ is giving. No storm can shake my inmost calm, while to that Rock I'm clinging; Since Love commands both heaven and earth, how can I keep from singing?

When tyrants tremble sick with fear and hear the death knells ringing When friends rejoice both far and near, how can I keep from singing? In prison cell and dungeon vile, our thoughts to them are winging; When friends by shame are undefiled, how can I keep from singing?

I lift my eyes; the cloud grows thin; I see the blue above it; And day by day this pathway smooths, since first I learned to love it. The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart, a fountain ever springing; All things are mine since I am Christ's – how can I keep from singing?

Closing Words

Going Forth Song: Hallelujah (Your Love Makes Me Sing)

-Jesse Cromer, Dave Ferry, Janet Langenwalter, Geoff Clayton Your love is amazing, steady and unchanging. Your love is a mountain, firm beneath my feet. Your love is a myst'ry, how you gently lift me. When I am surrounded, your love carries me.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujuah! Your love makes me sing. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujuah! Your love makes me sing.

Your love is surprising, I can feel it rising, all that joy that's growing deep inside of me. Ev'ry time I see you all your goodness shines through. I can feel this God-song rising up in me.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujuah! Your love makes me sing. Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujuah! Your love makes me sing.

Your love is amazing, steady and unchanging. Your love is a mountain, firm beneath my feet. Your love is a myst'ry, how you gently lift me. When I am surrounded, your love carries me.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Hallelujuah! Your love makes me sing. Yes, you make me sing. How you make me sing.

Benediction - Rev. Erika Marksbury

One: Friends, ... may the peace of Christ be with you. All: And also with you.

Postlude - Geoff Clayton, pianist

To join in Congregational Fellowship: Join by COMPUTER: https://uso2web.zoom.us/j/84167771310?pwd=ZXFpUFpoV2ZiYUdlQ3IvRXdiRkYyQT09 Join by PHONE: 1-253-215-8782 Meeting ID: 841 6777 1310 Password: 297765 Find your local number: <u>https://uso2web.zoom.us/u/kyWYCGcHN</u>

To make a financial gift to FBC: <u>www.fbcmac.org/give</u> or mail a check to FBC, 125 SE Cowls, McMinnville, OR 97128.

To register your Worship Attendance: https://docs.google.com/forms/d/e/1FAIpQLSdjNlDZMweIda8aW6tg4XhyG8OTwBSrM FJjx18jCoOnQZg9uA/viewform